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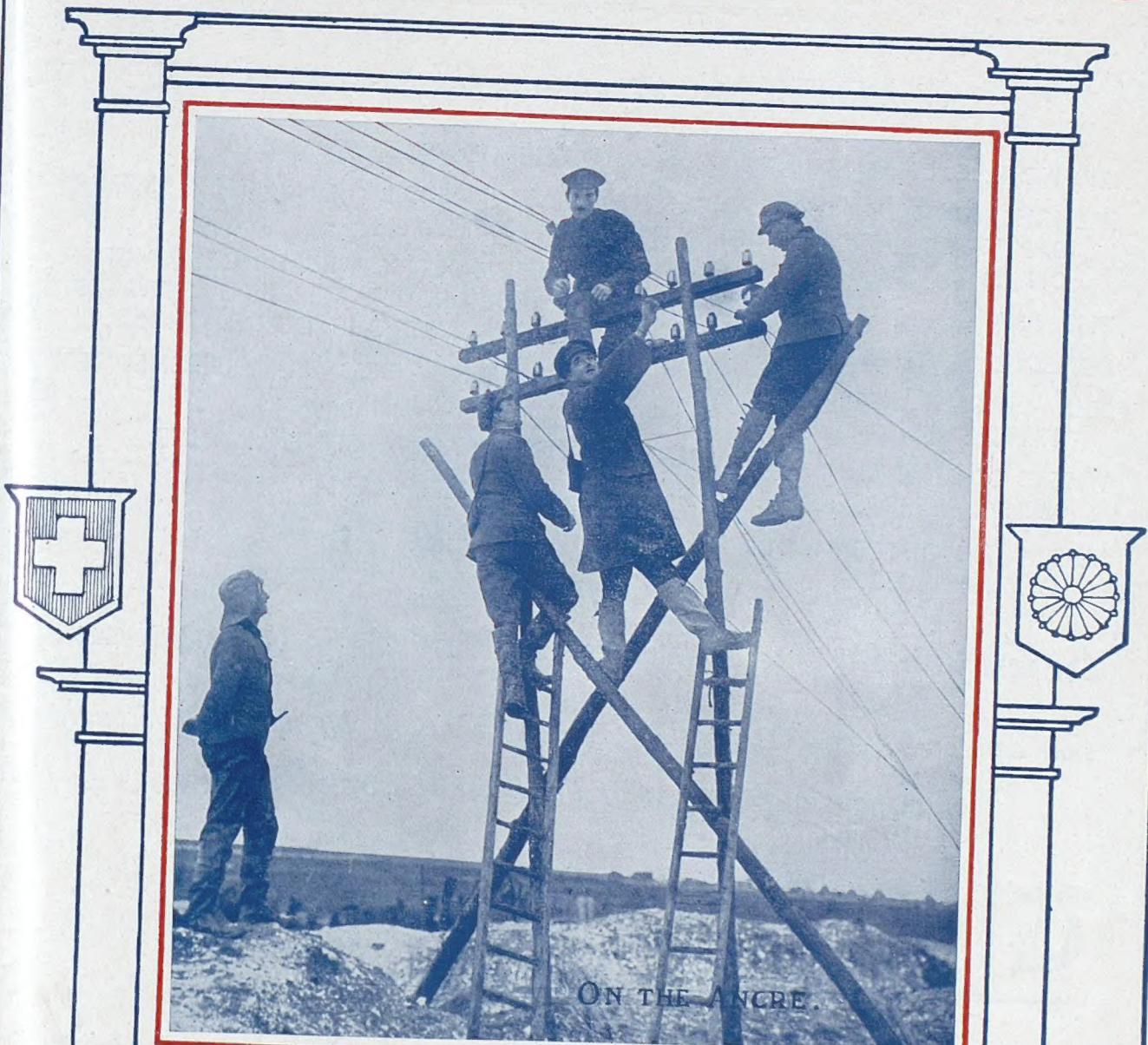
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JANUARY 3, 1917.

EACH NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

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lefields.



LIQUID-FIRE SQUIRT-PUMPS.  
in for ordnance officers to decide on  
se hopelessly damaged are generally  
as trophies. The others are sent for  
firing back at the enemy his own  
power illustration, with the German guns  
ngines.—[French Official Photographs.]

ERATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.  
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*The Illustrated War News, Jan. 3, 1917. Part 30, New Series*

# The Illustrated War News



A SCOTSWOMAN IN THE SERBIAN ARMY, RECENTLY WOUNDED: SERGEANT FLORA SANDS.  
*Official Photograph*

## THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

IT is hard to see the war through the mist of peace proposals. We have had peace suggestions not only from Germany, but from several other angles of the compass. Peace, of course, has everything to do with war. Peace is that paradoxical thing for which wars are fought, and this most gigantic war has for its aim the most gigantic peace that man desires—that is, a peace which is not an armed threat or a period in which armies can be accumulated for war. But, curiously, though the aims of this war are peace, the proposals have come from quite other nations than those who are fighting for the ideal. Germany, who spent forty years arming—surely not for peace?—is yet asking that negotiations will be entered into. America and Switzerland, and even Sweden, who are not fighting, have made pacifist suggestions. The only peoples who do not show any inclination toward peace are those who went deliberately into this war to get it. That should be a home thought for Germany. Germany valued peace so little that she broke it.

The Allies value it so much that they will fight to the end for it.

Where the neutrals come into this problem we do not quite know—and, indeed, the somewhat curious reception of neutral feelers makes us feel that, even now they have been put forward, we know less. President

Wilson's Note is a good example of this complicating effect of good intentions. The first impact of his communiqué was to produce emotions

of surprise and irritation, not merely among the Allies, but among the Germans and among his own people. It was said in America, France, Britain, Italy, and Russia that the Note was a blunder, and it was also said that the Germans had won a point in influence. The curious fact was that in Germany exactly the same tone was observed, though, naturally, with the Germans it was considered that President Wilson was playing the hand of the British. More curious things, however, were to follow in singular Germany. Here, while the public were speaking their super-minds in acid tones about the interfering United States, the German Government were hurriedly issuing a genial message of fraternity, and admitting that America indeed had come forward in the cause of humanity. This subtle move, though, was not so engaging as Germany hoped. America also adopted the slightly irritated air. America had asked what were the basic terms belligerents

would suggest, and Germany returned merely vagueness and hot air instead of facts. Though this proved annoying, America should not be irritated. America should know from her own illimitable correspondence with Germany, and from Germany's general attitude towards things written on paper, that vagueness is Germany's principal stock in the diplomatic trade. Vagueness in words enables a nation to possess admirable scope in action in the future. The one rather surprising—and, I think, rather incorrect—attitude adopted towards President



IN THE TRENCHES ON THE BALKAN FRONT: BRITISH SOLDIERS LOADING A BOMB THROWING GUN.—[Official Photograph.]



A USEFUL BRITISH CAPTURE ON THE WESTERN FRONT: ONE OF THE LATEST TYPES OF GERMAN AEROPLANES, BROUGHT DOWN INTACT, AS SET UP READY FOR INSPECTION.—[Official Photograph.]

Wilson is that of sus-  
the President is playin-  
Allies are rather over-  
by the bogey "hyphen"  
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BATTLEFIELD GROUND CON-  
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is no need to be accusati-

The Allied attitude tow-  
be Allied. It is not mere-  
Peace for which we have  
make our attitude unan-  
declaration of the British  
Premiers, the Tsar has spe-  
for Russia. There is no  
enemy, can we say the sam-

A R.

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—and, I think, rather pointed towards President

Wilson is that of suspicion. Germany guesses the President is playing the British game; the Allies are rather over-inclined to be mesmerised by the bogey "hyphenated." It is just as well, since we should look at all sides, to consider if America has any reason for interposing suggestions. It is possible that she has. Neutrality has been, to many Americans, a great strain in the face of German affronts and German piracy. It has also been, we must admit, not uncomplicated by our blockade—a blockade but vaguely understood by some Americans. Because of these things, America has suffered many war conditions without being at war—food conditions, palpably stringent, being not the least of these. At the same time, there are indications that Germany threatens further violence in submarine warfare, and so, it may be, the President will have a

a sense of turbulence about enemy affairs that suggests otherwise. This sense of disturbance is shown by the German people—the people themselves, not merely their Governors. There is a tendency to blow cold after blowing hot; the song of invincibility is found, curiously, very frequently in the same programme as the chant of hunger and want. Again, there is a definite feeling of dread in the army. The spring is feared by those who have with them the memories of the Somme. All these things are undermining the determination of the nation. That undermining of stamina seems more palpable in Austria. In the Dual Monarchy the national unrest has reached up to the seat of Government, where Ministerial changes of an anti-German nature are apparently the order of the day. Austria has suffered a great deal from death and hunger, and Austria—not a



BATTLEFIELD GROUND CONDITIONS ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A BRITISH TRENCH DETACHMENT RETURNING TO FRONT-LINE DUTY AFTER A SPELL OF RELIEF.—[Official Photograph.]

difficult country to hold as time goes on. These are suggestions. They may not be the right ones. They offer indications, however, that in a wide survey we should not jump at conclusions about the President's move. It is not necessarily inspired by the Germans, just as it is not necessarily inspired by ourselves. It is part of this war which must be considered gravely. We have weakened ourselves before by excitement and heated observations; we will gain nothing by excitement or heat here. We can be firm; there is no need to be accusative.

The Allied attitude towards peace continues to be Allied. It is not merely that we require that Peace for which we have always fought, but we make our attitude unanimous. Following the declaration of the British, French, and Italian Premiers, the Tsar has spoken in identical terms for Russia. There is no weakening. With the enemy, can we say the same? There seems to be

nation, but a congregation of antagonistic interests—is not co-ordinated or fitted to bear great suffering. Austria has always been the unstable partner. She has been held together by the German will; she may be held together to the end, but the ferment caused by her presence in the system of defence may, in time, prove the culminating weakness of a resistance growing feebler.

However, whatever the German and neutral peace efforts, the Allied efforts are for war. The plans show the old signs of deliberative purpose. True, the weak spot, Roumania, has yet to give us solid satisfaction; but there are signs that the defence may soon stiffen here. The Germans have made very good advances, not only in Wallachia, where they have driven on to Rimnic towards the Sereth, but in the Dobrudja, where they have won ground upward until they menace the Danube port of Braila. The gains, however, may not be

Jan. 3, 1917



British

so impressive as Germany would insist. The defence may have planned to use as the best line of resistance the course of the Sereth; and the fighting, though it has been severe enough south of Rimnic, may have been mainly of delaying nature. That the Germans realise the value of the Sereth is proved by their attempts to turn the line by forcing the lower Danube reaches—attempts that have not proved fruitful. For



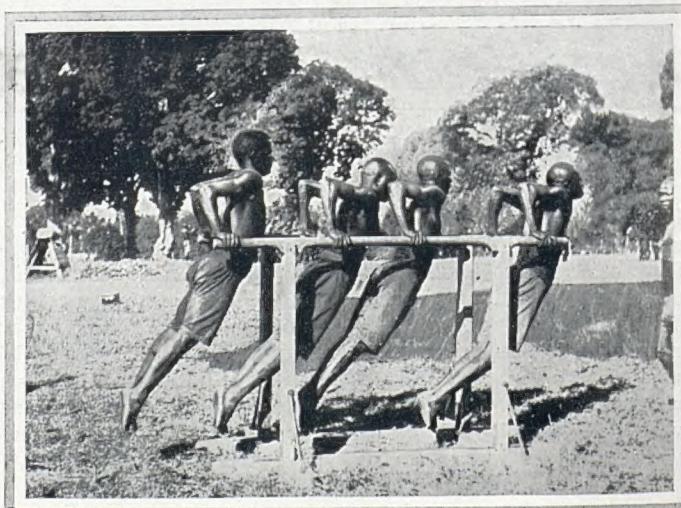
SOME OF ITALY'S PRISONERS HALTED ON THE WAY TO AN INTERNMENT CAMP: AUSTRIAN LINESMEN PARADED FOR QUESTIONING AND CHECKING IN A TOWN NEAR THE FRONT.—[Photograph by Photopress.]

Russia herself, the Sereth line seems a necessary point of defence. That the enemy should carry their front round the Russian Bessarabian flank is not compatible with the safety of the long Eastern line. It seems obvious that Russia must fight a determined battle here, and must give and get all the help she can. How much help this arena may receive from the Monastir front remains to be seen. The enemy has certainly appreciated the connection, for reinforcements have been sent down to face the Allied line pressing upward toward Prilep, and a great part of this reinforcement consisted of heavy artillery. The fighting above Monastir appears to be sporadic and wintry just now.

Perhaps, too, Roumania may be receiving help from the Oriental theatres of the war. The fighting at Kut, in the Sinai desert, and the activity in the Caucasus are possibly directed to the distraction of Turkish troops who might go as reinforcements to Macedonia or Roumania. Our advance on Kut—a striking and economic manœuvre—has already had local reaction on the Turkish defence. Not only is Kut itself ripe for fall, but the enemy has had qualms about his base at Shumran, six miles to the west of Kut, and has removed it to Bargela, nineteen miles to the west. In the larger scale, and if they value the Tigris

route, the Turks must stiffen the ranks in Mesopotamia, and the stiffening must be at the expense of Europe. The same may be said of the brilliant little encounters in Sinai. By driving the Turks first out of the strong post at El Arish, and then out of the stronger at Maghaba (both about ninety miles from the Suez Canal), we did rather more than defeat the enemy, capture a great number of prisoners, together with a great amount of munitions, and bar the northern desert track to Egypt: we put the fear of threat right up against the Turkish border. It is possible that, having cleared the most important of the desert routes, we may be content to rest and watch; but the Turks cannot accept the possibility of complete inaction. An armed force will be on their frontier, and they must be prepared to resist it should it move. The frontier defence must be stiffened, and to stiffen it Europe must suffer. The Caucasus will react in the same way.

In the West, though the armies have contented themselves with raiding on land and above it, and with gunnery work, the line is also being prepared and stiffened for more most active war. We have taken over yet another sector of the French Somme front, and have thus not only eased the strain on our splendid Ally, but have added deeper armies to her armies in line. The move will give us more power and the French more power. It is a significant answer to

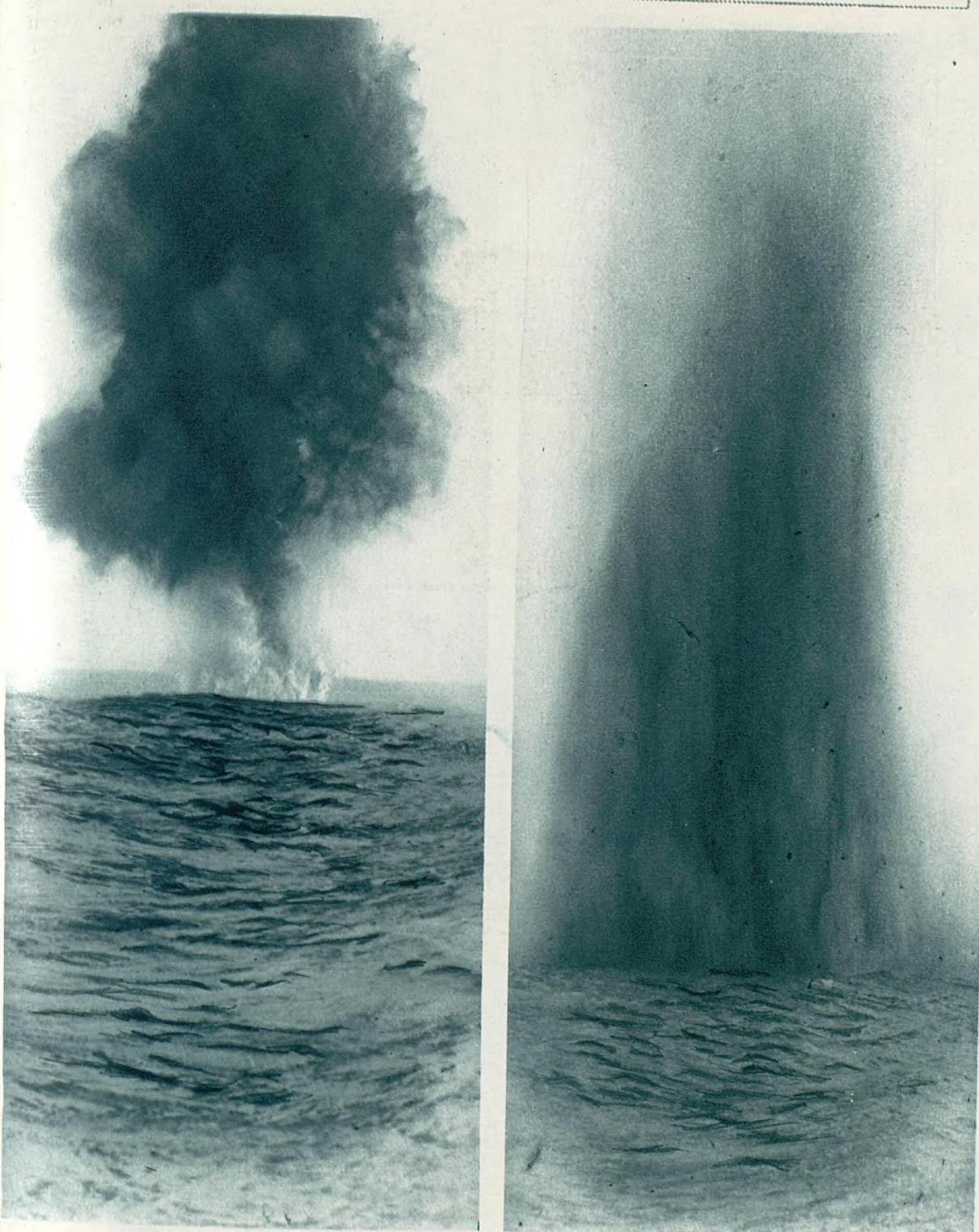


WITH THE "K.A.R." IN EAST AFRICA: RECRUTS OF THE KING'S AFRICAN RIFLES AT PHYSICAL DRILL ON THE PARALLEL BARS IN ONE OF OUR CAMPS.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]

peace negotiations. The absorbing subject as I write is the wonderfully inspiriting despatch of Sir Douglas Haig upon the Somme Battle, a history-making achievement indeed! LONDON: JAN. 1, 1917.

A MINE DESTROYED BY  
Mines, when caught by the mine-floating on the surface, are usually readiest way. The crew blaze away holes in the metal casing and let in air to blow it up by a hit on one of the case. That sets off the detonatin

## British Mine-Sweepers' Work in Clearing the Sea.



A MINE DESTROYED BY A BULLET HITTING ONE OF ITS HORNS: THE EXPLOSION;—JUST AFTER.

Mines, when caught by the mine-sweepers' cable or discovered floating on the surface, are usually destroyed by rifle-fire, as the readiest way. The crew blaze away for their bullets either to make holes in the metal casing and let in water until the mine sinks; or to blow it up by a hit on one of the studs or "horns" round the case. That sets off the detonating apparatus inside for igniting

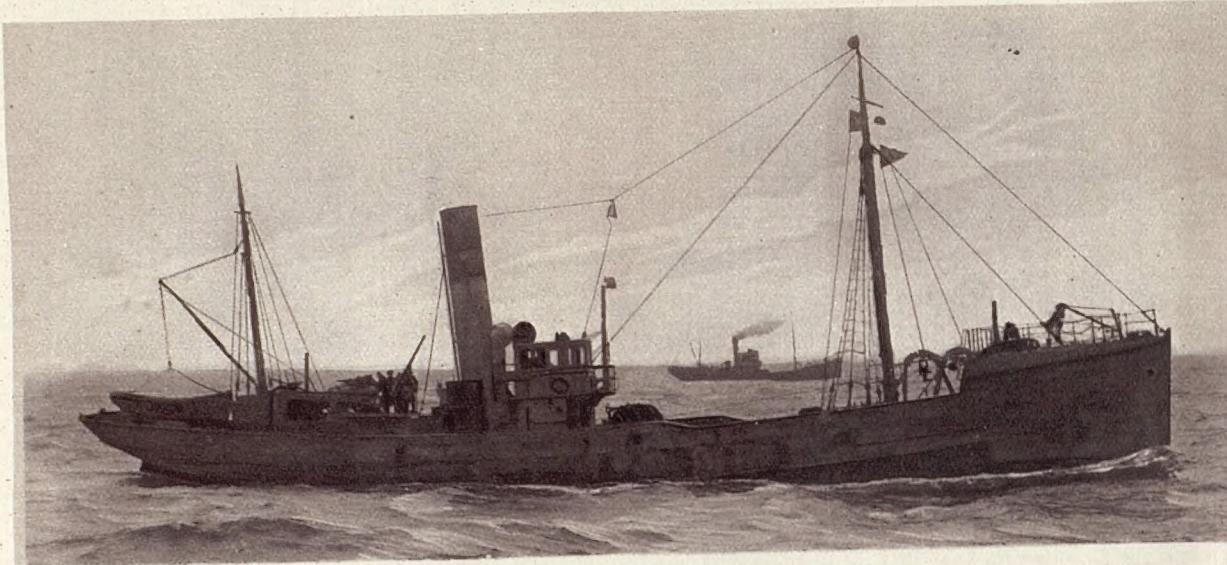
the charge on a ship colliding with the mine. In the first illustration a mine exploded by a bullet hitting one of the "horns" is seen at the moment of explosion. In the second we see the smoke a few seconds later, hanging as a dark cloud. The peril of mine-sweeping cannot be over-rated, and is not realised by those who are not familiar with the technicalities.—[Photos, by C.N.]



RECRUITS OF THE KING'S  
ON THE PARALLEL BARS IN  
by Illustrations Bureau.]

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ed! LONDON: JAN. 1, 1917.

## British Mine-Sweepers' Work in Clearing the Sea.



AT SEA : MINE-SWEEPERS WITH UNDER-WATER CABLE BETWEEN ;—A SKIPPER AND HIS "HANDS."

Mine-sweeping craft go generally in pairs. They work in a very ordinary-looking way, and the process, if laborious and gradual, is thoroughgoing. They literally sweep under the surface a few feet with a cable extended between the vessels, which maintain the same speed, keeping exactly on the same course at a specified distance apart. The cable fouls the anchor chain holding the mine

to the bottom. The mine is then hauled to the surface and dealt with. Of course, the risk of a sweeping-vessel bumping into and being blown up by the hidden peril has to be taken, and many brave fellows have so lost their lives. Two mine-sweepers at work are seen in the upper illustration ; and in the lower the crew of one of them.—[Photos. by C.N.]

## ON DECK IN PORT :

In the upper illustration are seen repairing the cable which each pair of mine-sweepers uses between them to "creep" for mines. "Duffle" suits are the same as are night duty, in particular in destroyers. Mine-sweepers' crews are the ordinary

British



the Sea.



## KIPPER AND HIS "HANDS."

is then hauled to the surface and dealt with by a sweeping-vessel bumping into and dealing with mines. The men's thick, blanket-like "duffle" suits are the same as are worn in the Navy for winter night duty, in particular in destroyers and torpedo-craft. Most mine-sweepers' crews are the ordinary trawler "hands" of peace.

**British Mine-Sweepers' Work in Clearing the Sea.**



**ON DECK IN PORT: REPAIRING THE CABLE;—A MEAL PROVIDED BY AN EXPLODED MINE.**



In the upper illustration are seen men on board a mine-sweeper repairing the cable which each pair of mine-sweepers uses, stretched between to "creep" for mines. The men's thick, blanket-like "duffle" suits are the same as are worn in the Navy for winter night duty, in particular in destroyers and torpedo-craft. Most mine-sweepers' crews are the ordinary trawler "hands" of peace.

time, supplemented in some cases by Royal Naval Reserve blue-jackets who have done duty in the fleet. In many of the mine-sweepers their former skippers remain in charge. In the lower illustration are shown two fine fishes picked up floating on the surface, after having been killed by the concussion from the explosion of a mine near by.—[Photos. by C.N.]

## THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: WAR-ROCKETS.

THE use of the rocket as a weapon of offence has been almost entirely abandoned in the military operations of the present day except for ground-illuminating purposes, but it is still largely employed at sea for carrying life-lines to shipwrecked crews, and to some extent for night signalling at sea.

Used by the Chinese in the thirteenth century, rockets appeared in Europe first some two hundred years later. They gradually increased in efficiency and came into war use until the later part of the nineteenth century, when their limitations of accuracy and range caused them to give place to the more effective projectiles thrown from cannon of various kinds.

The rocket is the only projectile which carries its own propelling charge. The war-rocket consists of a hollow shell, or case, carrying at its forward end a "war head" in the shape of a solid nose or else an explosive or incendiary shell. At its after-end is a stick-tail, or similar device for keeping it nose first in flight. The case is filled with a slow-burning powder which, when ignited, propels the missile on its flight, the gas produced by its combustion issuing continuously from vent-holes in the base, producing a re-active force against air resistance, whilst the unbalanced force inside the shell acts in the same direction. A conical chamber (see Fig. 7) is formed in the centre of the propelling powder in order that a large burning surface may be available.

When an explosive head is used, a clay partition is provided between the propelling charge and the bursting charge, and a fuse is carried through this partition in such a manner as to take fire from the propelling charge.

The rocket has certain advantages as compared with other forms of artillery missiles. The fact that it carries its own propelling charge and requires no gun to throw it eliminates one difficulty in mountain warfare. A 6-pounder gun in itself weighs several hundred pounds; whilst a man can easily carry a number of 6-pounder rockets and everything required to fire them. Again, the size of shot or shell available is limited

by the possibilities of transport of a gun heavy enough to fire it, whilst the size of a rocket is not limited in that way. Missiles of this class weighing 300 lb. (Fig. 9) were used in the middle of the last century. As the action of a rocket involves no recoil, one of the most serious difficulties facing the early gun-designer was absent when it was used, and the rapidity of fire possible with these weapons was far greater than that of comparatively modern guns, although, of course, inferior to the quick-firer of to-day. There is also something to be said for the moral effect of rocket fire on cavalry and savage foes.

In spite of all these desirable qualities, the impossibility of attaining any degree of accuracy of rocket fire and the rapid deterioration of the propelling powder under climatic conditions finally resulted in its eventual disappearance as a weapon of offence.

The first really successful attempt at the production of a war-rocket was made in England by Sir William Congreve in 1804, and the "Congreve" rocket was used as a standard weapon in the British Services for many years. The case of this rocket was of wrought iron, lined with paper, instead of the case being made of paper throughout, as with former practice. Also, the stick was attached to the centre of the base, in continuation of the axial line of the case, instead of

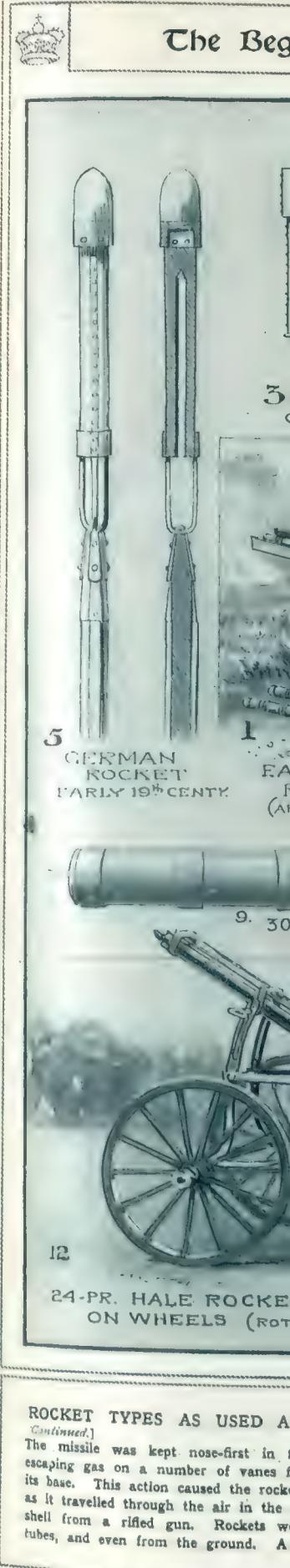
alongside the case as formerly. The latter of these improvements produced greater accuracy of flight, whilst the former allowed much heavier propelling charges to be used. These alterations are said to have increased the range from 600 to 2000 yards, and to have added to the efficiency of the missile to such an extent that a special Rocket Corps was formed as a branch of the land forces. Successful use was made of it at the attack on Boulogne in 1806, when that town was set on fire in several places by "Congreve" rockets.

In 1864 General Boxer invented an improvement on the "Congreve," but within three years, when Hale's rocket (Figs. 7 and 8) appeared, the former weapon was definitely outclassed. In this later type the stick was discarded altogether.

*[Continued opposite.]*



FIG. 14.—MAINLY FOR SIEGE PURPOSES: A DOUBLE ROCKET BOMBARDING FRAME FOR TWO ROCKETS.  
(Model, Rotunda, Woolwich.)



## ROCKETS.

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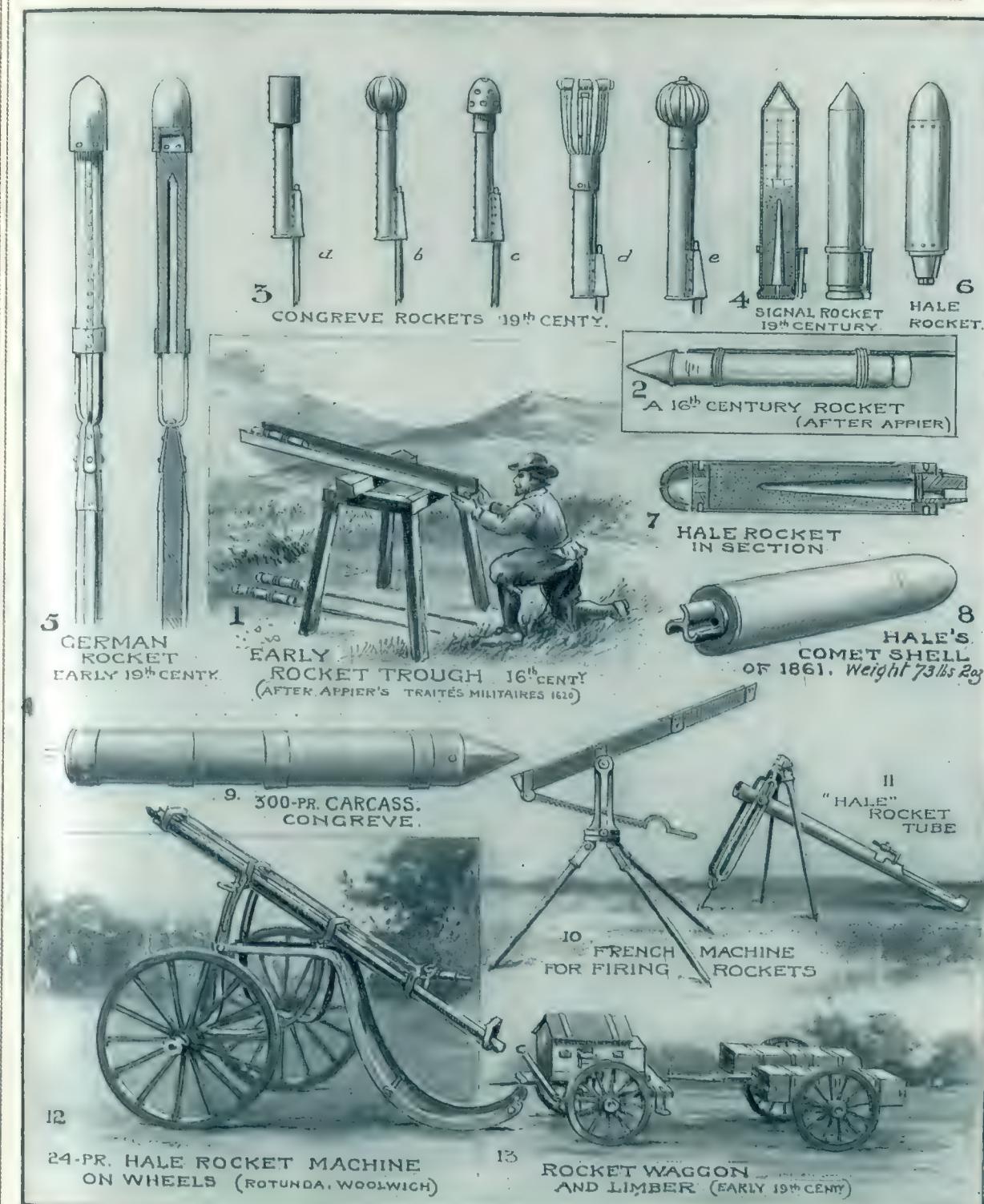
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(Continued opposite.)

## The Beginnings of War-Machines: War-Rockets.



## ROCKET TYPES AS USED AND DESIGNED FOR FORMER WARS: DEVELOPMENTS OF FOUR CENTURIES.

[Continued.]

The missile was kept nose-first in flight by the action of its escaping gas on a number of vanes fixed near the vent holes in its base. This action caused the rocket to spin on its longer axis as it travelled through the air in the same manner as a bullet or shell from a rifled gun. Rockets were fired from troughs and tubes, and even from the ground. A "ground volley" was fired

by simultaneously igniting a number of rockets laid side by side on the ground, pointing towards the enemy's lines. Fig. 1 shows a sixteenth-century gunner firing a rocket from a primitively constructed trough, by means of which some attempt at aiming was made. Figs. 10 and 11 show more scientific contrivances for the same end, whilst Fig. 12 illustrates a rocket tube on wheels.

## With the French fleet—Just In from Sea.



CLEARING A CRUISER'S MAGAZINES BEFORE DOCKING: A 305-MM. SHELL BEING LOWERED.

It is the invariable practice and regulation with all navies to empty the magazines in harbour before a ship goes into dry dock, in order to prevent accidents. The getting-out of the ammunition, the discharging of both powder and shot—and, after the repairs have been executed, the getting on board again and replacing of the ammunition—is one of the details which take time. Extreme

care is necessary, it stands to reason, in the handling of such matériel. Whenever a war-vessel has to go into dock, one of the precautions before the magazines are opened is the extinguishing of the fires in the cooks' galleys, stoves, and stokehold furnaces below. The careful lowering-down of a loaded shell from a French cruiser in harbour is seen here.—[French Official Photograph.]

STOCKED WITH TIERS  
That heavy naval guns are in stock on the Western Front is no secret. France has sent such ordnance from long before the war began, and it is of vital importance during the war. The French have been able to arm and disarm battle-ships to cope with British naval power ashore. Full supplies of ammunition are available.

On the f

Sea.



## On the french front: A french Naval Contribution.



## STOCKED WITH TIERS OF METAL-CASED CARTRIDGES: IN A NAVAL GUN-BATTERY MAGAZINE.

That heavy naval guns are in service among the French on the Western Front is no secret. France maintained big reserves of such ordnance from long before the war. They have proved of vital importance during the war. There has been no need to disarm battle-ships to cope with big-gun requirements at the front ashore. Full supplies of ammunition have, in like manner, been

always available for them without drawing on ships' magazines. For the naval guns in the fighting line, in particular, magazines with shells of every kind, shrapnel and high-explosive, in unlimited quantities, stacked in tiers on tiers, occupy bomb-proof dug-outs close to the batteries, excavated below the surface beyond the reach of the heaviest enemy projectiles.—[French Official Photograph.]

## SHELL BEING LOWERED.

... to reason, in the handling of such a vessel, has to go into dock, one of magazines are opened in the extinguishing galleys, stoves, and stokehold furnaces ... of a loaded shell from a French ... here.—[French Official Photograph.]



## "There was Marked Artillery Action": Gun-Pow

Behind the French



FRENCH ARTILLERY IN ACTION ON THE SOMME FRONT: ONE OF OUR ALLI

Gun-fire is more or less constant on the Western Front, though in some places it is heavier than in others. In the French communiqués, for example, statements such as the following, issued a few days ago, are of frequent occurrence. "There was marked artillery action in several sectors south of the Somme. One of our shots started two fires and caused an explosion

BATTERIES SHOWING A 120-MM. GUN  
in an enemy battery." A typical scene—a respondent with the French Army, said in a  
on the Somme a supremacy in artillery and

ction": Gun-Pow

## Behind the French Infantry on the Somme.



SOMME FRONT: ONE OF OUR ALIIES BATTERIES SHOWING A 120-MM. GUN JUST AFTER THE MOMENT OF FIRING.

heavier than in others. In the French are of frequent occurrence. "There was started two fires and caused an explosion in an enemy battery." A typical scene—at the French end—is shown in the photograph. Mr. H. Warner Allen, British correspondent with the French Army, said in a recent appreciation of its present state of high efficiency: "The Allies have asserted on the Somme a supremacy in artillery and munitions that only a very optimistic German can ever hope to wrest from us."

## ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XXX.—THE 42ND ONCE MORE.

## ANOTHER BLACK WATCH GHOST STORY.

THE Black Watch does not complete its tale of ghost stories with the famous supernatural adventure of Inverawe, already told in this series of Romances. Here is another, the narrative entitled by Captain Feldmann "The Ghost of Lieut. Hunter," and contained in those amusing and picturesque old memoirs already laid under contribution by the present writer.

The scene of the adventure was Catland Bay, Gibraltar, the year was 1807, and Captain Feldmann, one fine summer morning before breakfast, had gone out on a quiet botanical and mineralogical excursion. The weather was very hot, but most agreeable, the sky cloudless, not a breath of air stirring. The Engineer officer sauntered along, seeking specimens; he kept his eyes on the ground and had his hat drawn well down as a screen against the almost horizontal rays of the morning sun. Much absorbed in his quest, he took little notice of anything but stones and plants, and could not remember to have observed any living thing on the broad sands of Catland

Bay. The stillness of the place was as profound as its loneliness.

As he walked, the Captain was startled by a voice calling his name in a broad Scottish accent. The cry was followed by a heavy groan. Thinking the sound had come from someone following him,

he jumped round, but there was no one in sight anywhere. He stood wondering, when the mysterious voice repeated the call. Still believing that it came from behind, he looked in that direction more carefully, and then everywhere, but without seeing a living creature. He now thought it might be an echo, and that the person calling might be concealed at the foot of the cliffs, which began to rise at a point 1000 feet above the water-line. The cliffs, in fact, were the

nearest possible hiding-place for anything even half the size of a man. The beach itself gave no cover. Yet the voice seemed to be no more than twenty yards distant. The Captain stood midway across the sands, close to the water's edge, and could discover nothing lying about except weeds, chips,

[Continued overleaf.]



A RUSSIAN IMPERIAL TRIBUTE TO BELGIAN GALLANTRY IN ACTION: A RUSSIAN GENERAL DECORATING BELGIAN SOLDIERS AT THEIR ARMY HEADQUARTERS WITH MEDALS SPECIALLY AWARDED BY THE EMPEROR.—[Official Photograph.]



THE BAVARIAN PRINCE MORTALLY WOUNDED IN ROUMANIA: THE REMOVAL OF THE REMAINS OF PRINCE HENRY OF BAVARIA FROM MUNICH RAILWAY STATION TO ST. CAJETAN'S CHURCH.

The King of Bavaria is shown in the background in the left centre, holding a Field-Marshal's baton and with X marked beneath.



WA



INDIAN TROOPS ROAD-MAKING

Spade-work comes naturally to the natives as they are of a country principal calling with the bulk of the that, as soldiers they are well trained in the handling of spade and shovel as their British and Canadian comrade

## ONCE MORE.

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*(Continued overleaf.)*



and with X marked beneath.

## With the British on the Somme front.



## INDIAN TROOPS ROAD-WIDENING: CUTTING DOWN THE BANK;—WIDENING THE TRAFFIC-WAY.

Spade-work comes naturally to the men of our Indian regiments, natives as they are of a country in which agriculture is the principal calling with the bulk of the population. In addition to that, as soldiers they are well trained while serving with the colours in the handling of spade and shovel as entrenching-tools. Just as their British and Canadian comrades-in-arms on the Western

Front take their turn at road-making and road-widening—as we have illustrated in recent issues—the Indian troops in the Somme battle-area find winter-time exercise and employment on the roads, in the intervals between the moves forward. A battalion is shown at work above—men of one of the most stalwart of the fighting races of India.—[French Official Photographs.]

corks and fragments of wreckage, the usual débris of high-tide mark. The smooth surface of the sea revealed no single object. Still wondering, he continued to stare about him, when a hollow groan again broke the silence, and the Caledonian voice began in sepulchral tones—

"My dear fellow, it is the spirit of your late friend, Hunter of the 42nd Regiment, who was

found the articles named. He was now seriously alarmed, and was fast losing his scepticism as to the return of departed spirits, when he saw an officer's servant advancing at a distance of about 150 yards. He ran to meet him, whereupon the newcomer also ran, and when the two met, Feldmann, to his further disquiet recognised none other than Sandy, Lieut. Hunter's man! It did not allay the Captain's fears when Sandy, without questions asked, at once inquired whether his master needed assistance.

"Where the devil is your master?" roared the unhappy Feldmann.

Sandy laughed and replied: "Why, there, Sir." As he spoke he pointed to the Captain's tracks in the sand, and indicated the point whence the supernatural voice had come.

"What can all this be about?" cried Feldmann; "I cannot see your master. Can you see him?"

Sandy's reply seemed to argue that the servant possessed his native Highland gift of second sight. "Why, yes, Sir, I can; he is just under that bunch of seaweed you may see yonder."

Sandy led the way to the very spot where Feldmann had first heard the voice, and lifting up a handful of seaweed, he uncovered—the broadly grinning face of Lieut. Hunter, who at once directed his servant to dig him out. The truth was that Hunter had been for some time a martyr to rheumatism, and had been advised to try sand baths. Every morning Sandy buried him on the beach up to his ears in sand, and covered



THE SERBIAN AMBULANCE MULE SERVICE ON THE MONASTIR FRONT: HELPING A WOUNDED MAN INTO ONE OF THE PAIR OF SIDE SEATS ON THE SADDLE.—[French Official Photograph.]

last night murdered on these sands, and whose body lies buried within a few yards of the spot on which you stand, that now addresses you. I want you to return without loss of time into the garrison, and acquaint Colonel Stirling, my late worthy Commanding Officer, with my fate, in order that my corpse may be removed and interred with military honours. During my whole life I have always regarded that last ceremony with pride in my heart; and now my spirit hankers and craves after it more than you can believe; and it can never rest until that mark of respect shall have been manifested towards my remains."

Feldmann confesses that this solemn address aroused in him feelings such as he had never before experienced. The voice was beyond doubt that of Hunter, Adjutant of the 42nd. The Captain remained frozen to the spot, and for several seconds could not command himself sufficiently to take any action. Then he pulled himself together, and was about to question the spirit, when the voice, now grown plaintive, continued—

"If you have any doubt of the fact, go on thirty yards further to the south, where you see that bigish stone. Behind it you will find my clothes, and the spade which was used by the assassin to dig my grave."

Hastening in the direction given, Captain



THE SERBIAN AMBULANCE MULE SERVICE ON THE MONASTIR FRONT: WOUNDED SOLDIERS BEING CONVEYED TO THE REAR BY MEANS OF THE SIDE-SADDLE SEAT EQUIPMENT.—[French Official Photograph.]

his face and head with a light sprinkling of seaweed, to keep off the sun. The Lieutenant, who had been bent almost double, and was hardly able to walk, persevered with his treatment, and in time the uneasy ghost of rheumatism was exorcised.

On the



FOR DIFFERENT RACES: A T  
Trench Soup-Trains are employed in place  
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labour, and economise men in regard to  
carrying heavy cauldrons and cans often  
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ON THE MONASTIR FRONT:  
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### On the french front: feeding the Troops.



#### FOR DIFFERENT RACES: A TRENCH SOUP-TRAIN, TROLLEY;—ALGERIAN ARABS WITH GRAIN RATIONS.

Trench Soup-Trains are employed in places along the French front where a light line of rails is available and can approach sufficiently near the fire-trenches with safety. They save manual labour, and economise men in regard to the work of orderlies, for carrying heavy cauldrons and cans often over considerable distances and rough ground along narrow communication-trenches. One of

the lorries used in the service, carrying dinners, is seen in the first illustration. The second shows another French provision-department detail—Algerian Arab soldiers on the Somme front, wrapped up against the cold, with donkeys carrying baskets of grain in the native fashion for the camp supplies of their countrymen, just as at home with the produce of their own fields.—[French Official Photo.]

## Hindenburg's Counterpart Behind the front in Germany.



## TO ORGANISE MEN AND MUNITIONS RESOURCES OF THE GERMAN EMPIRE: GENERAL GRÖNER.

Exactly as the supreme control and direction of all the armed forces of Germany in the field has been placed in the hands of Marshal Hindenburg, the entire control of the national resources in men and munitions, their supply, and the maintenance and distribution of all labour for war industries, is in the hands of one man, General Wilhelm Gröner. A German description of his

qualifications speaks of General Gröner as, "One of the victors in the great battles of transport and organisation during the early days of the war, which have enabled Germany to carry the campaigns through to their present favourable situation." A special War Ministry department has been created for him, with unlimited powers. Our portrait is reproduced from a German newspaper.

## THE DIRECTOR-G.

The duties of the British Director-General of War are of so multifarious a nature that an able and experienced man can do best, and thus render the best service to the country. Mr. Neville Chamberlain may be relieved

Jan. 3, 1917

in Germany.



Jan. 3, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 30  
New Series] - 19



The Right Man in the Right Place.



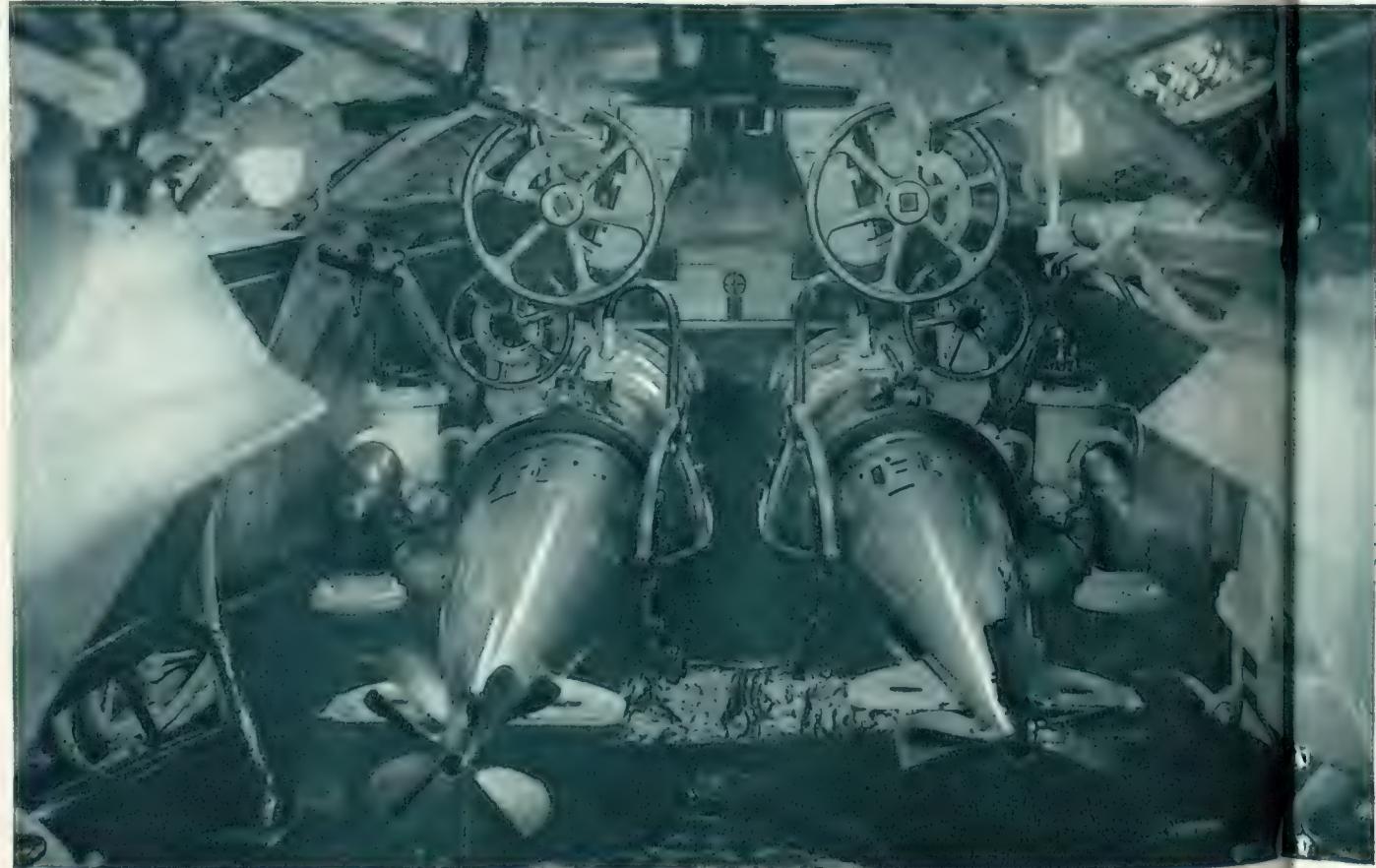
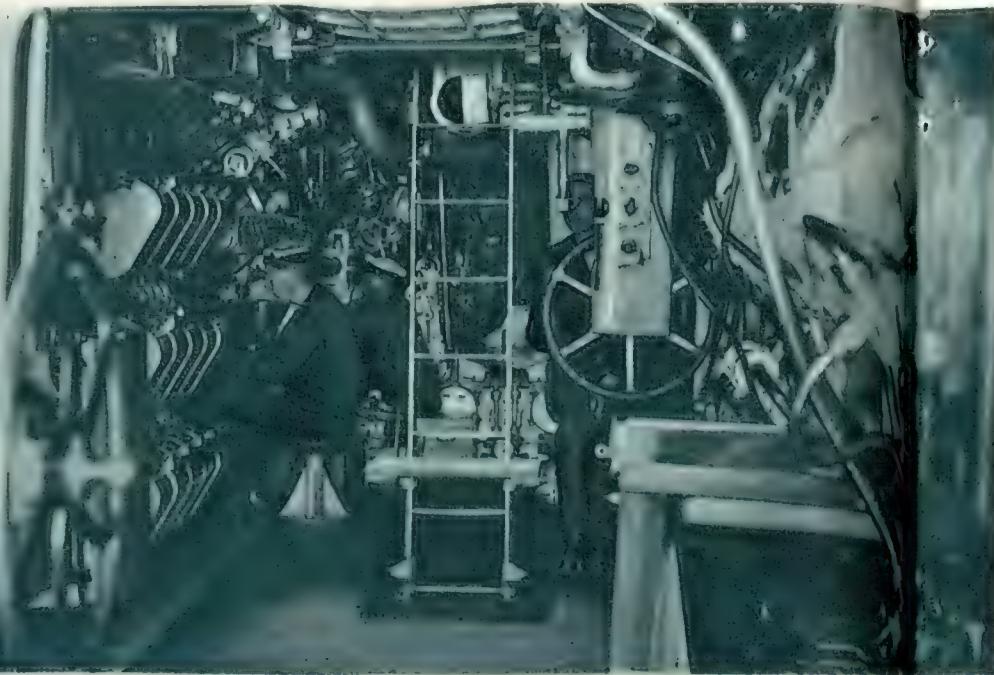
THE DIRECTOR-GENERAL OF NATIONAL SERVICE: MR. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN.

The duties of the British Director-General of National Service are of so multifarious a nature that an important condition is that the holder of this position should be a man of experience in business matters, and capable of deciding what particular kind of work a man can do best, and thus render the utmost service to his country. Mr. Neville Chamberlain may be relied upon to put the right man

in the right place. The second son of the late Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, he is forty-seven years of age. He began business life as manager of his father's West Indian estates; later, in Birmingham, he entered commerce and assisted his father in political affairs. He declined to stand for Parliament, but was twice elected Lord Mayor of Birmingham.—[Photo, by Elliott and Fry.]

EMPIRE: GENERAL GRÖNER.  
General Gröner as, "One of the victors in transport and organisation during the early days of the war, and has enabled Germany to carry the campaign in a favourable situation." A special portrait has been created for him, with unlimited reproduction from a German newspaper.

On Board a British Submarine at Sea while S

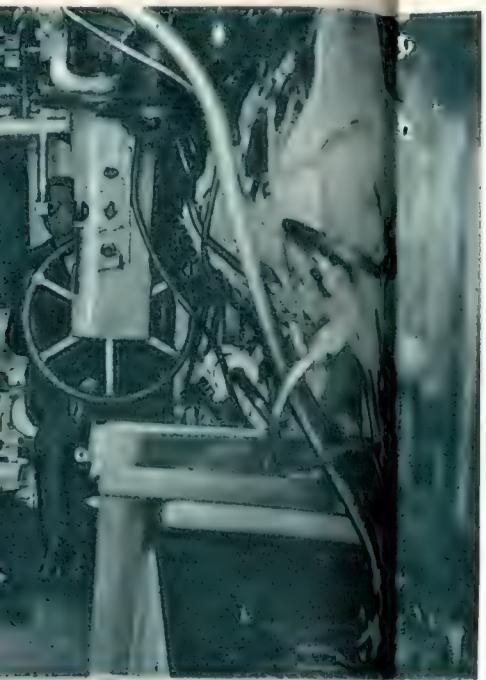


INSIDE : WHERE THE CREW LIVE AMIDST MACHINERY DAY AND NIGHT; A TORPEDO-CHAMBER; THE "SKIPPER"

"Living Space" is the caption note on the first of these official photographs of the interior of a submarine. It gives a telling idea of the cramped quarters amid an intricacy of wheels and tubes, crank-handles and levers, in which the crews of submarines have to exist, at times for weeks, and in rough weather, with rare opportunities of coming to the surface for fresh air. In the

second photograph we are well forward command "conning" the vessel through everything above water all round, acc

## a British Submarine at Sea while Submerged.



EVERY DAY AND NIGHT; A TORPEDO-CHAMBER; THE "SKIPPER" WATCHING THROUGH THE PERISCOPE TO ATTACK.

Interior of a submarine. It gives a telling view of the cramped space in which the crews of submarines live. The photograph shows the Lieutenant in command "conning" the vessel through the lower lens of the periscope-tube, which, by means of mirrors in the tube, reproduces everything above water all round, according to the height at which the upper lens of the periscope is exposed.—[Official Photographs.]



## German Submarines Lost to the Enemy—

The Whereabouts



### A SECRET THE ADMIRALTIES KEEP: AT A DOCKYARD OF

It is unknown, even approximately, and likely to remain so until the end of the war, how many German submarines the Allied navies have captured or otherwise disposed of. Nor do the Germans themselves know, even at the ports to which the submarines belong; at least, not the general public. Only the relatives of the crews of certain vessels and the port commanders are

THE ALLIES—ONE OF THE MANY CA  
aware that the submarines in question have  
fate has been; whether they are at the  
case of the submarine seen here, a form

to the Enemy—

The Whereabouts of One U-Boat at Least.



THE ALLIES—ONE OF THE MANY CAPTURED U-BOATS.

any German submarines the Allied  
the ports to which the submarines are  
aware that the submarines in question have been long overdue and have not returned. Even they are unaware what the vessels'  
fate has been; whether they are at the bottom with all on board or have been captured and are in an Allied port, as in the  
case of the submarine seen here, a formidable German craft whose powers for mischief are at an end.—[Photo, by C.N.]

ES KEEP: AT A DOCKYARD OF  
any German submarines the Allied  
the ports to which the submarines are  
is and the port commanders are

## Mud—the All-Pervading Enemy at the front.



FIGHTING MUD ON THE BRITISH FRONT: A CHEERY GROUP; AND A RESCUED PACK-ANIMAL.

Much has been said and written about the difficulties of campaigning in a sea of mud, such as latterly overspread the Western Front. What that mud is like it is hard to realise without seeing it, but a very good idea of it can be formed from the two photographs given on this page. In the upper one a group of British soldiers, whose spirits have evidently not been damped by the

prevailing conditions, are standing almost up to their knees in liquid mud, but protected against it by the waders they are wearing. The lower photograph shows a four-footed warrior—whether horse or mule we hesitate to say—caked all over with mud and looking like a rough plaster cast. He has just been rescued from a muddy grave.—[Official Photographs.]

## AS IN A CAVERN

People comfortably housed at home it means to the men at the front who flies The blast of North and East, sharpen'd eaves." Fortunately our is certain," writes Mr. Philip Gibb own men in winter trenches is not



ont.



SCUED PACK-ANIMAL.  
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cial Photographs.]

“Ice Makes Daggers” in the Winter Trenches.



AS IN A CAVERN OF STALACTITES: A WARMLY CLAD BRITISH SOLDIER AMONG ICICLES.

People comfortably housed at home hardly perhaps understand what it means to the men at the front when, as the poet says: “Fiercely flies The blast of North and East, and ice Makes daggers at the sharpen’d eaves.” Fortunately our troops are well clothed. “It is certain,” writes Mr. Philip Gibbs, “that the discomfort of our own men in winter trenches is not a one-sided feature of the war,

but is surpassed in certain parts of the line—most of all on the Somme—by what the enemy has to suffer. . . . The men suffer intensely from cold and wet. Unlike our own soldiers, whom I have seen to-day, and since the hard weather began, warmly protected in their ‘woollies,’ the Germans have had no allowance for leather, fur, or sheepskin coats.”—[Official Photograph.]

## FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XXI.—IRONY OR—

**B**RODIE had been poor all during a life which he had hoped would have developed into affluence. When the shell fragment caught him he knew he was going to die poor, too.

Brodie had spent an energetic existence quartering the world in search of a large and luscious banking account. From his boyhood he had thought of nothing else. In his youth he had been "always on the make," and had not been as popular as man should be. That didn't matter to Brodie; he preferred the milled edge of currency to the hypothetical gold of friendship. Before he was twenty-one he had started the emigrating habit, and he had been chasing money all his years until he was thirty-three.

When he was thirty-three the war came. He was in one of the Colonies, and by some unforeseen accident he enlisted. Perhaps it was the pay of the Colonial private which allured him, for Brodie was in that financial condition when the pay of a Colonial private seemed princely. It might be said that Brodie was generally in that condition. Though he chased money so vehemently, he never caught much of it. He had had the best of intentions in the world all his life, but he had never been able to cash them for more than a weekly pay-envelope—and he hadn't been able

to do that often. Somehow, perhaps, besides that something which makes men take up arms and fight, he had a faint feeling that in war there might be pickings for a keen man named Brodie. It is more than probable that this was the case . . . he tried to pick his comrades in arms.

Brodie didn't develop popularity. As usual, he was on the make, and in the beginning he wasn't unsuccessful; but his attitude towards life was soon appreciated. Besides being called "Shylock," he was left severely alone. His comparative poverty continued; and then, in the advance, that chunk of shell got him; and, having seen enough of these things to realise that his

number was up, he guessed his poverty would continue to the end.

It happened during one of those surprising little attacks that have carried with curious ease so many of Germany's impregnable positions. The Colonials got away right on the tail of the shelling, and were clean through the first line, the supports, the second line, and beyond. Headquarters before the Germans realised that invincibility had failed to click somewhere. Right towards the end of the rush

Brodie got his share, and he went down and began to crawl.

Crawling is an instinct with wounded men;  
[Continued overleaf.]



WINTER WAR ABOVE THE SNOW-LINE IN SOUTH-EASTERN EUROPE: AN AUSTRIAN SENTRY AT A WATCH-POST BESIDE A MOUNTAIN ROAD IN THE CARPATHIANS.



WINTER WAR ABOVE THE SNOW-LINE IN SOUTH-EASTERN EUROPE: A GERMAN FIELD-HOSPITAL ABOVE ONE OF THE CARPATHIAN PASSES IN BUKOVINA.



Briti



WITH THE NAVY IN THE  
It is the custom of British repre-  
of the Navy, which represents us  
treat friendly native rulers with c  
is one of the secrets of success  
it is seen in the above photograph  
some Oriental chieftains to a Britis

## IRONY OR—

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act with wounded men;

[Continued overleaf.]



## British Courtesy to Oriental Notabilities.



## WITH THE NAVY IN THE MEDITERRANEAN: ORIENTAL CHIEFTAINS VISITING A BRITISH WAR-SHIP.

It is the custom of British representatives abroad, and particularly of the Navy, which represents us in all the seven seas, always to treat friendly native rulers with courtesy and consideration. This is one of the secrets of success in colonisation. An example of it is seen in the above photographs, which illustrate the visit of some Oriental chieftains to a British war-ship in the Mediterranean.

The same spirit has always been shown, again, in dealings with the native rulers of India, and the result has been seen in India's magnificent response to the call of war. In this connection it may be noted that the Secretary for India has asked the Viceroy (Lord Chelmsford) to send two delegates to attend the coming Imperial War Conference.—[Photos. by Sport and General.]

even with the men who know they are going to die. They crawl to another place to die. Brodie was like this. He had a firm conviction that it would be better to die in a dug-out, so he crawled forward, found a trench, rolled into it, and arrived at a dug-out.

It was rather an efficient sort of dug-out—not luxurious, but constructed for business. Brodie took in the clipped papers, the files and maps on the wall, and the tin boxes and the folding type-writer, and he muttered "Orderly Room." He was, in fact, in a German H.Q. dug-out. He crawled to the bunk, climbed on it painfully, and sank down.

"An' I meant to be worth £10,000 at least, in my day," he said bitterly. "What's been the good of it?"

As he lay there thinking of his frustrated hopes the Germans started putting shells across. One burst just outside the dug-out, filled the place with horror, and stunned Brodie afresh.

When he came to, the first thing he saw was a coin of gold two inches from his nose.

He thought this was a dream, or that he had got to heaven already, but he put out his hand, and the gold was real. Also, next to it were five or six gold coins tumbled in a heap.



FRENCH AND BRITISH JOURNALISTS TO WHOSE BRILLIANT DESCRIPTIVE WORK THE PUBLIC IN FRANCE AND ENGLAND OWE MUCH: M. ALBERT LONDRES (LEFT) AND MR. G. WARD PRICE (RIGHT) AT MONASTIR.

Official Photograph.

His heart began to beat and he opened his eyes wider. He lifted his head. A bemusing sight—the whole of the bunk was

strewn and scattered with gold, with gold and notes in wads and singles. Gold and notes—hundreds of pounds of gold and notes. Brodie, torturing himself, managed to sit up. As he sat up a big shell hit somewhere. The earth shook. As it shook, gold streamed down upon his head like a fountain; gold and notes, gold and notes pouring lavishly from the top of the world, dribbled over his head, over his shoulders, over his hands. Brodie began to laugh hysterically. He looked up. Above his head on a shelf was a box, a strong wooden box with metal-bound edges. One end of the box had been blown away, and from the inside gold and notes gushed out richly.

Brodie laughed more hysterically. With an enormous effort of will he stood up, he thrust his hands into the money. The notes came on to his face in a cascade; as they came, Brodie collapsed on the bunk.

Two men of Brodie's own regiment found him. They saw the money first, and then they saw Brodie. One said, "Gee! that's Shylock. Shylock in a bower of dollars. Gee! that must be the Divisional pay-chest that exploded over him."

The other man was one of those Colonials who had been reared in an England of public school and university. It was not the dramatic picture, but the ironic tragedy of Brodie's death that appealed to him.

"While that fellow was alive," he said, "he went about scraping and huckstering for money. He'd have given anything for money—his soul, perhaps. He never got any. But the moment when money wasn't the slightest good to him he found it, thousands of pounds of it. Don't the gods laugh at man? While he wanted to be rich he was poor; when he couldn't be anything else but poor he was rich."

"I don't know so much about it's being no good to him," said the other.

"Eh?"

"Look at his face . . . Whatever his disappointments in life, he died happy. P'raps the gods ain't humourists — perhaps they're kind."

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



A REPRESENTATIVE OF OUR FAR-EASTERN ALLY ON THE WESTERN FRONT: THE JAPANESE COLONEL ATTACHED TO THE HEADQUARTERS STAFF OF THE ARMY ON THE SOMME.

French Official Photograph.

Britain.



Britain.



CONTRASTS: BRITISH AND

No. 1 is General Sir William Robertson, General Staff, and thus Adviser-in-Chief to the British Army. Previously he was Chief of the Staff of the French. No. 2 is his former German opponent, General von Hindenburg, who, as Chief of the German Staff, directed the Verdun attack. On its failure, he v

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French Official Photograph.

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W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

## Personages of the War: Characteristic facial Types.

Britain.

General  
Sir William Robertson



Germany.

General  
von Falkenhayn



Britain.

Vice Admiral  
Sir David Beatty



Germany.

Admiral  
von Tirpitz



### CONTRASTS: BRITISH AND ENEMY CHIEFS OF THE STAFF; BRITISH AND ENEMY NAVAL LEADERS.

No. 1 is General Sir William Robertson, Chief of the Imperial General Staff, and thus Adviser-in-Chief to the War Office. Previously he was Chief of the Staff at the front to Viscount French. No. 2 is his former German counterpart, General Falkenhayn, who, as Chief of the German General Staff, engineered the Verdun attack. On its failure, he was sent to command a wing

of the army invading Roumania. No. 3 is Vice-Admiral Sir David Beatty, whose fine tactics won the battle of Heligoland Bight and enabled Sir John Jellicoe to win the Battle of Jutland. He now commands the Grand Fleet. No. 4, Admiral Tirpitz, for nearly two years of the war, was head of the German Navy. He virtually directs the enemy's sea strategy and planned the U-boat campaigns.

## The Chasseurs Alpins' Ski Squads on the Vosges front.



## AT A SNOW-BOUND CAMP: PRACTISING WITH SKIS;—A SKI SQUAD PARADED AT AN INSPECTION.

Skis have been largely used during the war in the winter campaigns on the French Eastern Front in the Vosges, and yet more extensively in the Russo-Polish area of operations. There both the Russians and the Germans make use of skis, especially for outpost reconnaissance and skirmishing over the snow-covered ground. In the Vosges skis have been on occasion of good service to the troops

of the French Chasseurs Alpins battalions, whose special battle-districts lie among the mountains. The Norwegian Army some years ago introduced skis for wintry work along the Russian frontier. Berlin took up the idea and trained detachments of the Königsberg garrison in ski exercises. Chasseurs Alpins' ski-detachments have served with effect in the Vosges.—[French Official Photographs.]

With



## A HEAVY SHIP'S GUN:

The French Navy has done excellently well as on sea. Its men have served as infantrymen and as heavy artillerymen in the display by the marvellously heroic and Nieport will never be forgotten naval gunners, with their big battle

Vosges front.



## With the French Navy on the Somme front.



## A HEAVY SHIP'S GUN: THE BULK OF ONE COMPARED WITH THE MEN;—THE BREECH OPEN.

DED AT AN INSPECTION.  
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wintry work along the Russian  
sea and trained detachments of the  
s. Chasseurs Alpins' ski-detachments  
ages.—[French Official Photographs.]

The French Navy has done excellent work in the war on land as well as on sea. Its men have served on the Western Front both as infantrymen and as heavy artillerymen. As regimented linesmen, the display by the marvellously heroic Fusiliers Marins at Dixmude and Nieuport will never be forgotten. As artillerymen the French naval gunners, with their big battle-ship guns, more than matched

the enemy's heaviest metal on the Somme and elsewhere. The size of their guns may be judged from that seen above, and comparing its ponderous bulk with the figures of the men. Incidentally, the reader may note the helmet with holes and dents in it of the man on the right of the gun, which tells its own tale of good work well and bravely done.—[French Official Photos.]

## In Rear of the French front: Battlefield Rehearsals.



## THE ART OF CLOSE-QUARTERS FIGHTING: BAYONET EXERCISE WITH STUFFED DUMMIES.

In these illustrations French soldiers, at a camp in rear of the trench lines, are seen going through the realistic form of bayonet practice adopted nowadays in place of formal bayonet drill. The men, it will be observed, are in "heavy marching order" as it is called; wearing their battlefield kit exactly as they fight in action. They are practising thrusts and guards, as taught during recruit

life on principles which are the result of actual fighting experiences. Straw-stuffed dummies, suspended from the shed roof in all postures, overhead, on the level, below, represent the "Boches," just as in the "real thing" they would find their antagonists. As gymnastic training, in addition, the exercise is valuable for keeping the men "fit."—[French Official Photographs.]

## WOUNDED SOLDIE

The wounded soldiers seen in our cards on the terrace of Oldway, the well-known American aviator, place, which he has generously giving War Hospital, at Paignton. It is with its hundreds of rooms and lo



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Rehearsals.



## An American War-Hospital in England.



## WOUNDED SOLDIERS IDEALLY HOMED: A CHEERY SCENE AT OLDFAY, DEVONSHIRE.

STUFFED DUMMIES.  
The wounded soldiers seen in our photograph enjoying a game at cards on the terrace of Oldway, the palatial residence of Mr. Singer, the well-known American aviator, are inmates of that beautiful place, which he has generously given over for use as an American War Hospital, at Paignton. It is admirably suited to its purpose, with its hundreds of rooms and lovely grounds, and is one of the

finest and best-equipped hospitals in the whole range of Red Cross work. The chief surgeon is Dr. Penhalow; and over a hundred and fifty nurses carry on the work under Colonel Gunning. The spacious grounds make Oldway an ideal home for the wounded, who deeply appreciate the generosity of the American ladies, friends of the Allies, to whom it is due.—[Photo, by Underwood and Underwood.]

## WOMEN AND THE WAR.

IT was at first rather overlooked that the female munition-worker is a woman as well as a worker—that is to say, a very delicate piece of machinery needing care and attention if it was not to be thrown out of gear and its working capacity retarded. Recognition that in the lowest sense it does not pay to neglect the happiness and comfort of the women workers led to what is called "welfare supervision"—the appointment of women superintendents, or Welfare Supervisors, whose duty it is to keep a friendly eye on the personal welfare of the employees under their charge, and thus introduce a humanising element into the otherwise soulless conditions of industrial life.

Strictly speaking, the Lady Superintendent is not a war product. Before August 1914 she was employed in certain large factories with the object of fostering and keeping alive "those right relationships which are the basis of a well-ordered and harmonious community." But the extension and development of the system, as exemplified in the huge munition factories that have sprung up all over the country, is a direct result of the present conflict.

Not long after the women of Great Britain volunteered in their thousands to make munitions of war, a Committee was appointed, with the concurrence of the Home Secretary, "to consider and advise on questions of industrial fatigue, hours of labour, and other matters affecting the personal

health and physical efficiency of workers in munition factories and workshops: and the duties now undertaken by the Welfare Supervisor are based on the memorandum presented, as the result of inquiry, to Mr. Lloyd George by Sir George Newman, Chairman of the Committee. At a first glance, the duties that fall to the lot of a Welfare Supervisor are so varied and numerous as to suggest that no one person could possibly possess all the qualifications requisite for dealing with the questions she is called upon to solve. Besides being a buffer, as it were, between employee and employer, she investigates complaints made by workers, keeps an eye on their housing and on the conditions in which they work, has a say in the appointment of over-lookers—and, in short, performs

duties that would seem to demand the patience of a Job and the tact of an accomplished diplomat. There were four grounds on which Sir George Newman's committee directed the attention of more enlightened employers to the question of welfare supervision, on the ground that they directly affected industrial efficiency; they were—housing, transit, canteen provision, and the individual welfare of the employee. To begin with, the employment of hundreds of women in munition factories meant very often an influx of workers into one particular district, with the result that the housing accommodation was overtaxed and the health of the worker thereby endangered.

*[Continued overleaf.]*



PLYING HOSE AND BROOM: CLEANING THE COURTYARD OF A LONDON MILITARY HOSPITAL MANAGED ENTIRELY BY WOMEN.

Photograph by Photopress.



AT A LARGE LONDON MILITARY HOSPITAL ENTIRELY RUN BY WOMEN: "STRETCHER-BEARERS" WITH A PATIENT.—[Photograph by Photopress.]



America



### SPLENDID SERVICE TO

American women are rendering a splendid service to the wounded of the Allies. They are working in the Red Cross Hospital at Paignton, England, and are well known as a skilful aviator, *Oldway*, which, with its

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ciency of workers in municipal workshops: and the duties of the Welfare Supervisor are well presented, as the result of a report by Sir George on the Committee. At a first glance, the duties that fall to the lot of a Welfare Supervisor are so varied and numerous as to suggest that no one person could possibly possess all the qualifications requisite for dealing with the questions she is called upon to solve. Besides being a buffer, as it were, between employee and employer, she investigates complaints made by workers, keeps an eye on their housing and on the conditions in which they work, has a say in the appointment of over-lookers—and, in short, performs

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On which Sir George Newmann's committee directed the attention of more enlightened employers to the question of welfare supervision, on the ground that they directly affected industrial efficiency; they were—housing, transit, canteen, provision, and the individual welfare of the employee. To

begin with, the employment of women in munition works was an influx of workers into a district, with the result that accommodation was overtaxed and the worker thereby endangered.

[Continued overleaf.]

### American Sympathy with the British Wounded.



SPLENDID SERVICE TO THE ALLIES: AT THE AMERICAN RED CROSS HOSPITAL IN DEVONSHIRE.

American women are rendering generous and greatly appreciated help to the wounded of the Allies' forces, at the American War Hospital at Paignton. It is one of the finest and best-equipped in the whole range of Red Cross undertakings. Mr. Singer, who is well known as a skilful aviator, has given over his palatial residence, Oldway, which, with its hundreds of rooms and spacious

and beautiful grounds, makes an ideal home for the wounded. Dr. Penhallow is chief surgeon, and a staff of over a hundred and fifty nurses carries on the work under Colonel Gunning. Our first picture shows the west and north sides of Oldway; and our second, soldiers resting in the grounds near one of the many statues.—[Photos, by Underwood and Underwood.]

As a result, workers had to travel by train to their work, a proceeding that often involved delay, loss of time, overcrowding in trains, and long waits that from the point of view of health would have been more profitably spent in rest. Meals were another difficulty, especially for night workers; and, finally, the extraordinarily rapid growth of munition-factories made it difficult for employers to deal with problems that affected the efficiency of labour or the personal welfare of each individual employee.

Obviously, unless someone could tackle these matters, friction and discontent, with a consequent decrease in output, were bound to result, and the "tackling" falls on the broad shoulders of the Welfare Supervisor, whom some managers regard as the most important official on their staff, on

unnoticed, might be a cause of serious discontent. The investigation of complaints made by workers is another little duty that falls to her lot; and a general supervision of the working conditions—ventilation, heating, cleanliness, etc.—is included in her lengthy list of duties. Canteens and rest-rooms, now recognised as an integral part of any well-run industrial establishment, have claims on her attention; and one of her most important duties is the supervision of women and girls working on the night shift. Beyond the actual work and its conditions, the Lady Superintendent is required to familiarise herself with the transit facilities provided for the workers, and their housing arrangements.

To quote the official summary of her duties: "The appointment of a Lady Superintendent



WOMEN AS "LUMBERMEN": SOLDIERS' WIVES ON LORD ONSLOW'S CLANDON ESTATE CARRYING ON THEIR HUSBANDS' WORK OF TIMBER FELLING AND SAWING.

Photograph by Alfieri.

which, by-the-bye, she occupies rather a unique position, for her responsibility is to the general manager, and she is therefore independent of all subordinate officials. To begin with, she has a direct share in the work of the factory, since it is she who often interviews, in the first instance at any rate, the candidates who offer themselves for employment, and subsequently keeps records of broken time, the causes of which it is her task to remove. Human nature being prone to error, it frequently happens that her intervention is of assistance in preventing injustice due to hasty action on the part of overlookers; and, though the responsibility of fixing wages is outside her province, she is frequently the means of drawing the attention of the management to loss of wages—as a result, say, of piece-workers being kept waiting for work—or other causes for complaint which, if

means in effect that the manager of a factory says, "I want to be satisfied that the women and girls I employ are working under good conditions as regards both themselves and business, but I myself have no time to enter into every detail. I therefore appoint a Lady Superintendent or a staff of superintendents, and I expect them to act for me in trying to ensure a satisfactory state of things. I wish them as a rule to be guided by their own tact and common-sense, but to come to me when any defect cannot otherwise be remedied." Experience shows that, far from being an expensive luxury, the Lady Superintendent is an economical and highly useful investment, for, besides relieving the management of a large mass of difficult detail, she increases the output by promoting the health, happiness, and efficiency of each individual worker. CLAUDINE CLEVE.

HOSPITAL-BARGES AND  
The contrast between the apparatus of destruction and the apparatus of destruction has been illustrated once more by these two strings of Italian barge-ambulances showing the powerful destructive effects of the small missiles.



cause of serious discontent. Complaints made by workers that falls to her lot, and a the working conditions—cleanliness, etc.—is included of duties. Canteens and canteens as an integral part of industrial establishment, have been; and one of her most the supervision of women on the night shift. Beyond its conditions, the Lady required to familiarise herself with the facilities provided for the working arrangements.

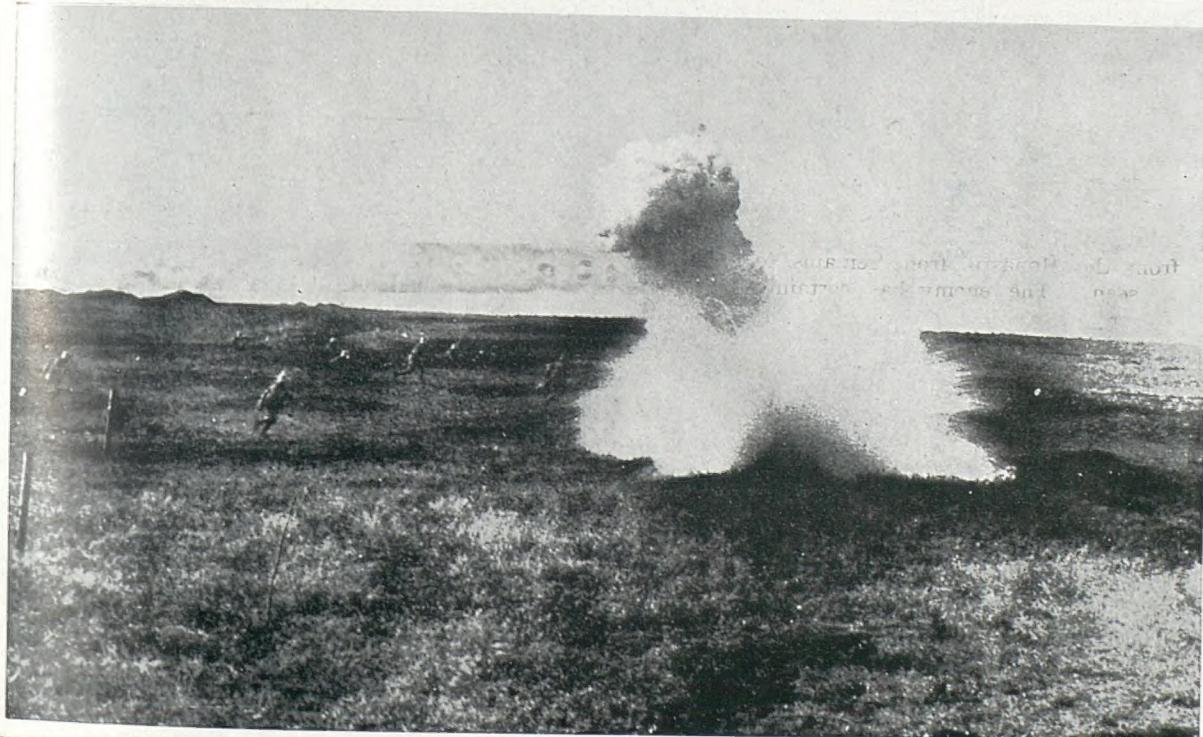
al summary of her duties: of a Lady Superintendent



STATE CARRYING ON THEIR DUTIES.

the manager of a factory says, "I think that the women and girls are under good conditions as regards health and business, but I myself am not into every detail. I therefore expect the superintendent or a staff of men to expect them to act for me in the satisfactory state of things. They are to be guided by their own knowledge, but to come to me when they otherwise be remedied." "A Lady Superintendent is a highly useful investment, in the management of a large factory, she increases the output of health, happiness, and efficiency of the workers. CLAUDINE CLEVE."

### War Contrasts: Instruments of Healing and Destruction.

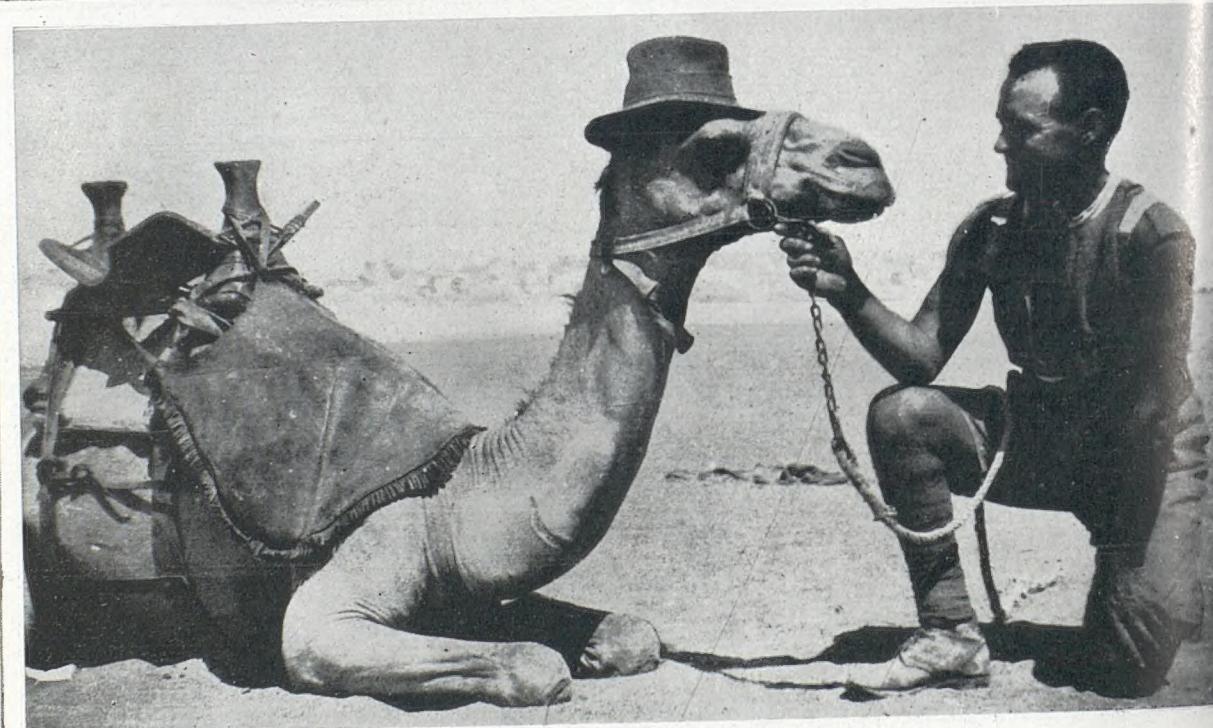


#### HOSPITAL-BARGES AND HAND-GRENADES: PHASES OF WAR THAT FORM A STRIKING CONTRAST.

The contrast between the apparatus of healing used in war and the apparatus of destruction has often been pointed out. It is illustrated once more by these two photographs, one showing a string of Italian barge-ambulances on the Isonzo, and the other the powerful destructive effects of the explosion of a hand-grenade. If so small a missile can produce such a result, it may be imagined

what devastation is caused by a big explosive shell. The equipment of the Italian Army, on both the healing and the destructive side, has been undergoing improvement ever since Italy entered the war. Italy's resolve to entertain no overtures of peace except in concert with the rest of the Allies was voiced emphatically by Italy's Foreign Minister, Baron Sonnino.—[Photos, by Topical.]

## On the Western frontier of Egypt.



DESERT SERVICE: A MULE-WAGON WITH "GIRDLES" CROSSING SAND; AN ANZAC CAMELRY JOKE.

The animals most used for military work in Egypt are the mule and the camel. Its capabilities for draught work as well as pack-carrying make the mule the more valuable. Its hardy nature in standing extremes of temperature, and its capacity for thriving on provender on which a horse would starve, are other points. A mule-team and wagon loaded with kits crossing the

desert forms the upper subject. The flat slabs, or "girdles," on the wheels lighten the pull by keeping the wheels from sinking into the soft sand—as "caterpillar wheels" serve for the mud of Flanders. A "Camerly" trooper is shown posing his mount before the camera in the lower illustration, and the stolid, immobile "features" of the camel's face improve the portrait.—[Photos, by Photopress.]

OFF DUTY: ONE OF OUR  
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and everywhere in the neighbourhood  
our soldiers among them. For one the  
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AN ANZAC CAMELRY JOKE.  
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### On the Western frontier of Egypt.



#### OFF DUTY: ONE OF OUR MEN HELPING A NATIVE FARMER;—BRITISH AND INDIAN FRATERNISE.

Village cultivators and native farmers along the frontiers of Egypt and everywhere in the neighbourhood of our camps like to see our soldiers among them. For one thing, their coming means selling their local produce for good cash, and usually at enhanced prices. For another, it may also mean, in cases, getting a helping hand in some way from men when off duty and glad of something to

occupy their leisure. In the upper illustration, a soldier is seen while assisting a native corn-grower in reaping his fields and getting in his crops. The primitive wooden reaping-sleigh with its pair of oxen go together well. In the lower illustration one of our men is seen fraternising with an Indian comrade in camp; each trying to understand the other.—[Photos, by Photopress.]

## Russian Troops in France Honour Their Patron Saint.



## ST. GEORGE'S DAY WITH THE RUSSIANS IN CHAMPAGNE: A REVIEW;—GEN. GOURAUD'S ADIEU.

The Feast of St. George, the patron saint of the Russian Army, was observed on December 9 throughout Russia, and wherever Russian troops are serving. In Petrograd the Tsar attended a great celebration at the People's Palace. The upper photograph shows a Russian General reviewing on that day some of the Russian troops in Champagne. The silver trumpets were the gift of a French

regiment. A French communiqué mentioned "a successful *coup de main*" on December 9 "in Champagne, against a German salient." The lower photograph, also taken on St. George's Day, shows Russian and French officers taking farewell of General Gouraud on leaving to succeed General Lyautey (the new War Minister) as Resident-General in Morocco.—[Photos, by Illustrations Bureau.]

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